

## MEMORIAL SERVICE

WM:

Sisters and Brothers, this memorial service is dedicated to the memory of the CHAPTER NAME members who passed away during this chapter year, as well as the Minnesota PGMs and PGP's who also died during this chapter year. It is also dedicated to \_\_\_\_\_ in whose memory this chapter year was dedicated.

WM: Three raps of the gavel

(DRAPING OF THE ALTAR: The Chaplain (carrying the drape) and Conductress will leave their stations at the same time, entering the labyrinth in the normal manner. After the Chaplain passes the AC, the AC and Marshal will move into position on the north and south side of the altar, respectively. The Conductress will remove the bible from the altar and step back. The Chaplain will move up to the altar with the drape which will be opened and placed on the altar by the AC and Marshal. The Conductress will return the bible to the altar and the four officers will return to their stations.)

WM: Seats the Grand Chapter

(Those presenting scrolls should go to the West line.)

WM:

Individual scrolls will now be presented in memory of those who have died (chapter remains seated):

Presented by chapter members who state person's name, date of initiation, year(s) served as WM or WP or WGM or WGP, date of death

WM:

These sisters and brothers served Eastern Star faithfully for many years and we are thankful for their dedication and commitment. Our greatest tribute to them will be to ensure the future of Eastern Star and to continue to work for the good of our Order. Let us form a prayer circle around the altar (WP, organist, warder and sentinel stay in their stations) and sing four verses of "Blest Be the Tie That Binds." (Rap gavel three times.) Seat chapter following song.

Blest be the tie that binds  
Our hearts in Christian love;  
The fellowship of kindred minds  
Is like to that above.

Before our Father's throne  
We pour our ardent prayers;  
Our fears, our hopes, our aims, are one,  
Our comforts and our cares.

We share our mutual woes,  
Our mutual burdens bear,  
And often for each other flows  
The sympathizing tear.

When we asunder part,  
It gives us inward pain;  
But we shall still be joined in heart,  
And then to meet again.

Martha:

"I am the resurrection and the life; he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live; and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die."

In the measureless realm of time how brief is our earthly life; yet how momentous and eternal its issues! Life's experiences, coming thick and fast, are the soul's appointed means of growth. Today we build our castles, tomorrow fickle fortune

snatches from hope the promised joy. Today prosperity or the presence of loved ones fills our cups with joy, tomorrow adversity or sore bereavement casts us into the valley of sorrow. However, beyond the grave, the loved ones gone before are waiting to welcome us to our eternal home. (Martha returns to her station.)

WGM: Three raps of gavel

“In the Bulb There is a Flower”-sung by everyone